Wednesday.

April 4-17.

Sweetheart mine:

Called up Rose this morning and was delighted to hear that she has a place in which to do real practical pharmacy. And such a lovely place, too! This is just what she needs — and I am sure they will not only take an interest in Rose, but explain and teach her the many little things that practical pharmacy only brings out. Rose is quite happy about it — and I am

home. How is your case progressing now? anything new? but how is my sweetheart feeling? any more headaches? How are your eyes? Any your cold in your head - is it better or worse? Do you wear your glasses?

Spring has come for sure now - and with it spring fever. Gosh! do I feel tired - and do I long to tout! It's a pity to have to stay indoors in this weather. I expect I shall be there early enough to run home for supper. The work is hard here - for we are dreadfully busy - but I am learning so much about medicine

I - for I know she will begin to see real pharmacy and I can't regret anyone taking up the course. After all pharmacy is very fascinating.

I explained to Rose why it will be impossible for me to be down either Friday or Saturday night but promised to be down next week, Thursday a week. Rose also told me about your writing for her to call me up, because you had so little time to write. You are a dear, Joe, and Rose did call the night before last - but I wasn't

people and the world, which I should never have known in a million years in a drug store like Mrs. Maass. The people are so nice, the nurses, the doctors - everybody - are simply lovely to me. There is a tea served for the nurses alumni every Tuesday and they came over to invite me. Now I shall run over every Tuesday afternoon. Yesterday I had a delightful time there.

Am anxious to run home to see if there is a big fat letter from my precious sweetheart. How I do enjoy reading the letters - and how many, many times I read them - and so many times do I send you a million kisses and all my hearts love. Your loving sweetheart